



VOL. 62, NO. 18 FRIDAY OCT. 13, 1972 THREE CENTS

by anna dowdall

Dixon speaks on Marxist sociology

Speaking before a group of about 40 people last Wednesday, McGill Sociology professor Marlene Dixon explained the distinction between Marxist sociology and what is called "radical" sociology. The lecture and discussion period was the first in a series of five being sponsored by the Post-Graduate Students' Society.

Professor Dixon began by pointing out that given the existing power structure in North America and the fact that a majority of sociology professors here and in Canada are American, she must necessarily talk about American sociology.

In the early sixties, when there was an awakening of insurgency among certain segments of the people, and American capitalism and imperialism were being challenged for the first time by so many, bourgeois sociology also came under fire.

"Radical" sociologists criticized status quo sociology in two ways: in terms of its social applications and then in terms of the way in which research questions were phrased. They posed the question, "Sociology in whose interests?" and realized that it was solely in the interests of the ruling class and its agencies, the government, the military and the police. The second critique they made was of the assumption that bourgeois sociology makes, that American capitalism and imperialism is the apex of civilization, "the best of all possible worlds". Because of this, problems of unemployment, racism, crime and the alienation of vast numbers of people were considered marginal slip-ups in what was basically just fine, and no truly critical questions were being posed by research. At best, "progressive" sociologists were proposing timid reformism.

Professor Dixon explained that while launching this critique, radical sociology was flawed from the beginning, with an impotence which led to its demise. Radical sociology had no theoretical alternative to capitalism, no stance outside the system from which it could launch its critique.

The result of this, according to

Dixon, is that radical sociologists supplanted necessary theoretical work by activism. Instead of mounting a direct challenge to the established powers, they demanded that the interests of their sociology be incorporated into the present power system.

"This was no answer at all", she said. They were unable to fundamentally change the professional system, because it needed, in reality, to be abolished, and because they had no alternate critique, their only tool against the government and corporations was censure, which was quite ineffective.

Dixon pointed out that the "last piece of the puzzle" was contributed to the dialectical method by Marx, that is praxis, or the integration of theory and practice. Reason is realized through the transformation of an existing situation, through the ability to actualize that which we have discovered. According to praxis, the way in which truth can be ascertained is by testing the theory, by practice. She contended that revolutionary praxis is the heart of adding new truth to the original. That is why we speak of Marxism-Leninism. She was critical of the argumentation of academic Marxists, which she considers nothing more than hairsplitting among the various schools. She contended that no significant theory has been added to Marxism that has not been contributed by a revolutionist (Lenin, Mao Tse-tung.)

The difficulty of being a Marxist in a bourgeois university, Professor Dixon pointed out, lies in the fact that the heart of Marxian dialectics is the commitment to praxis. "In university, she said, "you are permitted to think, and can expound and teach. But you cannot act. If you do, you must be prepared for a reaction, such as firing or an attempt at firing."

SHAZAM!

Captain Marvel won't be there, but the rest of the Daily staff better be. Today, 4:00 pm in the Daily office

This separation of theory and practice within the university, she explained, is symptomatic of the general repression and "unfreedom" of our society. "It leads to profound alienation of your thought", she pointed out, "since you use thought as a commodity to be sold on the academic market, rather than a weapon with which to act."

She feels that following upon the student movement of the sixties, which burned itself out by its class limitation, there is the beginning of a working class movement in the States. She considers that a university Marxist should relate to the workers' insurgency. It has become fashionable to have a "tame Marxist" among the staff of a university, with the tacit understanding that as long as he or she remained "tame", there would be no danger of firing.

"Marxism that is not put in the service of moving history should be attacked," she said.

In conclusion, she stated that the answer to bourgeois sociology is to act, to educate people to build that kind of Marxism, which is critical and destructive of capitalism, while building its alternative.

Although she considers that radical sociology has bankrupted itself, it is taking a long time to disappear, because people have a stake in it, as a way of earning their living. Also, she pointed out that we have little idea of the effects of twenty years of "thought control" by the US government, on the people. Through grade school, high school and university, the students were systematically propagandized, and the tools to rebel denied them. When she was in high school, she wanted to take a book by Karl Marx out of the library, but was told that it was on a forbidden "red" list, and she would have to be accompanied by an adult, if she wanted to borrow the book. One of her high school teachers was called up to testify on the Committee for UnAmerican Activities, accused of being a "deviationist". He was a liberal.

Anti-communism was so continued on page 3

by andrea kneeland

Foster assails 'national quislings'

The Debating Union continued its "Election Forum" series Wednesday as Peter Foster, candidate in Westmount riding for the Communist Party of Quebec (Marxist-Leninist), spoke to a sparse and silent audience in the Union ballroom.

Foster's advice to Westmount voters: "Don't vote for the bourgeois parties; they're all the same."

No other national party can offer solutions for Canada, Foster said, for "their only interest is that Canada should grovel in front of the almighty dollar." According to Foster, the one political alternative is "the overthrow of the capitalist class and its replacement by the workers."

Foster, who was Internal Vice-President of the Students' Society in 1968, characterized Canadian political leaders as "national quislings". He explained that Vidkun Quisling was the Norwegian prime minister who sold out to the Nazis in World War II.

From MacDonald to Trudeau, Canadian leaders "have spit on the people, slandered the people, and cursed the people", Foster said. He added that while Trudeau is claiming, "you've never had it

so good", the economic sellout of Canada to the U.S. continues.

The N.D.P., he went on, claims that by "tinkering with things, we can make things a little better". Foster ranks Lewis with Trudeau and Stanfield among the "national quislings".

Foster's objectives in this election are organization and information, not votes. He does not expect to get elected.

Looking well beyond October 30, Foster spoke of his Party's program, which is outlined in the recently-released "Communist Manifesto for Canada and Quebec (First Draft)". The Party, if it gets a majority in Parliament, will replace Parliament with a "People's Congress". Representation will be in proportion to class strength: 80% to workers, 15% to small businessmen, and 5% to the monopoly capitalist class.

"Why vote for the CPQ(M-L)?" asked Foster. "Well, the monopoly capitalists have ruled the country for 105 years, and they haven't solved any problems. Who's to say we can't solve the problems? With people united, there's nothing that can't be done."



daily photo by chris thompson

PETER FOSTER, a CPQ (M-L) Candidate in Westmount riding speaks to a small audience at McGill.

LEAN AND HUNGRY/BY GEORGE KOPP



MCGILL MEN'S INTRAMURALS

INTRAMURAL ICE HOCKEY

Want to play hockey for your faculty? Practices will be held on the following days. Bring your own skates and stick to the Winter Stadium.

Monday, Oct. 16	5:15 p.m.	Management
	8:15 p.m.	Science
Tuesday, Oct. 17	8:15 p.m.	Dentistry
	9:15 p.m.	Law
	10:30 p.m.	Medicine
Thursday, Oct. 19	8:15 p.m.	Architecture
	9:15 p.m.	Arts
Monday, Oct. 23	8:15 p.m.	Engineering
Tuesday, Oct. 24	5:15 p.m.	Education
Thursday, Oct. 26	9:15 p.m.	Graduate Studies

MCGILL MEN'S INTRAMURALS

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Dixon...

continued from page 1

deeply implanted in Americans, stated Dixon, that radical sociologists were unwilling to admit the alternative to capitalism, that is, communism.

In our society, we are trained to consider man through the perspective of the positivistic method. However, we are never given the leeway to question whether this scientific positivism is true. She pointed out that it is interesting to note the origin of the term "positivism". The term was invented in opposition to Hegelian philosophy, which is a philosophy of negativism and criticism. The alternate philosophy of the bourgeoisie was called positivism.

"We are learning the counter-revolutionary answer to Hegelian thought," she pointed out. "All the theorists our society reveres rose in contention to Marx. We are never told this of course, because that would be according a most dangerous importance to Marxism." Marx simply becomes "invisible."

Professor Dixon went on to explain dialectical thinking, which is the methodology of Marxism. The dialectical method does not assume, as positivism does, that there are immutable natural laws. Mankind is a living developing whole, in a process of constant transformation, and to "freeze" it at one point in its development and to study it at that point will not lead to an understanding of mankind, but instead to a falsification of it. We will only understand the nature of society by a constant criticism of it as it exists, she said.

If we look at all the consumer gadgets American capitalism has produced, we are tempted to say that capitalism is a good thing. However, if we think dialectically, we see that it is only an appearance, as we examine the contradictions of capitalism.

today

... and Weekend

WOMEN'S FRATERNITIES: All interested girls signing of preference sheets. Union 307 10-3.

ACTIVITIES NIGHT: Will be held Monday October 16 at 7 pm. All clubs and societies who have not been contacted, see Donna today, Friday, in Debating Union office, B42, 11-2 or leave message. 392-8909.

LUNCH CONCERT: Faculty of Music. Orchestra string players will perform Bach's Brandenburg Concerto No. 3. Admission Free. Auditorium, 555 Sherbrooke W. 12 Noon.

FACULTY OF MUSIC: Jacqueline Lanlinec, Pianist. Works by Bach, Brahms, Fauré, Prokofiev, Admission Free. Redpath Hall 8:30 pm.

SIGMA CHI FRATERNITY: Lunch, Absolutely Free. 1 pm. 3458 Peel St.

HILLEL STUDENTS: Bowling this Saturday October 14 around 8 pm. at Paré Lanes, to be followed by gettogether at Hillel House, 3460 Stanley St., For further info call 845-9171.

PLAYERS: Auditions for "Suddenly Last Summer", by Tennessee Williams; directed by David Conter. Sandwich Theatre 3rd floor Union 3-5 pm.

AFRICAN STUDENTS ASSOCIATION: A brief historic, economic, and political analysis of the Uganda situation by a highly informed group. It is very important to know exactly what is happening in Uganda today. Union Rm. 327, 7 pm. 288-2883.

SKYDIVING CLUB: Films previewing our upcoming beginners course. Union lobby, 11 am-2pm. 392-8901.

ENGLISH DEPT.: National Film Board "Autobiographical" film version of a poem by A. M. Klein. Leacock 112 2 pm. Monday, Oct. 16. Call Dr. Swim 392-4982.

FILM SOCIETY: "Stranger on the Prowl", directed by Joseph Losey, Italy, 1952, the first film in the "Overlooked and Underrated" series. Series ticket \$2.50, single admission 50c. Leacock 132 at 7:30 pm. 392-8934. "Z" directed by Costa Gavras, Friday, Oct. 13 at 9:30, Sat. Oct. 14 7 & 9:30 pm. PSCA/FDAA, 75c.

GRADUATES' SOCIETY CHILDREN'S FILM SERIES: "Alice in Wonderland" by Walt Disney. Sat. Oct. 14 Leacock 132 11 am and 2:30 pm. All Welcome, 50c. 392-8934.

CHESS CLUB: Last day to get in your lumps against a McGill Master. Simultaneous display with prizes to those who win, draw. Ground floor Union, 12-3 pm. 486-0692.

COMMUNITY MCGILL: We need "Big Brothers" and "Big Sisters". Volunteer! Information, Union 414, 11am-4pm. Or call 392-8980.

PLAYERS CLUB: Auditions "You Made Me Love You" (with apologies to the old testament). Written and directed by Myron Welik. Friday Oct. 13 1-3 pm. Theatre 3rd floor Union. 392-8924.

S.C.M. YELLOW DOOR: Tonight and Tomorrow—Humphrey and the Dumptrucks, 8-12. Folk Mass, Sun. 11:30 am. Lunch daily—CHEAP. 392-4947.

VIETNAMESE ASSOCIATION: Election and meeting. Come meet your old and new friends. Sunday, Oct. 15—2515 Edouard Montpetit no. 2. 2 pm. 482-4873.

HILLEL STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION: Evening meal and Kabbalah today at Hillel House, 3460 Stanley St., 7:15 pm. Will be followed by discussions, stories and songs. Admission \$1.75. All come! Phone 845-9171.

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HILLEL



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If you feel qualified, please come to the Intramural Office, room 6, in the Currie Gym.
All of the above are paid positions.



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notes

From cliché to hypocrisy: writing a constitution

Quite often this fall we've heard many people denouncing "elitist cliques" and calling for "more direct participation by students" in student government. Particularly vocal have been the executives from the smaller faculties criticizing Students' Council as a small group too far removed from most students. Most of these statements have lost their original impact and become clichés. In part, this is due to the large number of student politicians who have mouthed these phrases only to quickly reject them by their actions.

This past Wednesday night, though, we had a chance to observe these ideas, not as clichés but in the concrete. This was at the joint meeting of the Board of Regular Committees, Students' Council, and student Senators called to set up a committee to draft a new constitution for the Students' Society. Steve Strasser introduced a resolution to the effect that this joint committee (or any other one, in fact) could have

the option of bypassing the amending procedures now set forth in the present constitution. Currently, all amendments must be ratified by an open meeting of the Students' Society and then put to a referendum requiring a two-thirds affirmative vote with a minimum turnout of 20%. The main alternative to this method that has been suggested would be to go directly to Senate. The cliché has become a hypocrisy.

The first danger of this proposal is that it would give up the autonomy students now have in deciding the composition of their own government. It has taken a long time to reach this level of independence from the Administration. To give it up for a short term gain for some societies would seriously cripple the Students' Society for a long time to come.

Mr. Strasser argued that much of the present constitution is in need of substantial revision, and that we should not limit our-

selves to a structure we wish to change. It seems odd for a Law Representative to advocate the violation of previously agreed upon covenants that govern us all. But more significantly, he and his supporters want to bypass those parts of the constitution that probably should not be changed—the parts that call for the direct participation of students in making the more important decisions that concern them.

Many people also object to the present procedure because they feel it is "impossible" to get 20% of the students out to vote. But the last constitutional proposal to go to a referendum (in 1969) was adopted by more than the required number of students. It was only because Senate refused to accept this new constitution (aided by student leaders who were personally opposed to it) that we don't have it today. Small turnouts are a very recent phenomenon. Moreover, any constitutional proposal that cannot interest even 20% of

the students at McGill *should* be rejected because it does not deal with issues that are of concern to them. When an issue really affects people's lives, they react.

The inherent undemocratic nature of Mr. Strasser's resolution is obvious and it should be opposed. It leaves open the option of replacing the Students' Society's most democratic decision-making mechanism with a small group of students and Senate, within which students have minimal influence. We are asked "not to tie the hands" of this joint committee. Instead a noose is being tied around the neck of a Students' Society wishing autonomy, an end to "elitist cliques", and greater participation by students."

Will Hoffman

Will Hoffman is the newly-elected Council representative for the Faculties of Arts and of Science.

letters

Breaking the icy censorship

Sir,

Wanambwa's article, the "Other Side" of the British Asians in Uganda (*McGill Daily*, October 6) breaks the icy censorship imposed upon the publication of the facts behind the expulsion of Indo-Pakistanis from that newly developing country.

Canadian leaders, as perhaps has been their tradition, maintained a strictly "humanitarian" attitude and overlooked the real causes which have led to the ousting of these people from Uganda. I am sorry to note that Mr. Wanambwa has no appreciative word for the noble sentiment of Canadians and their government.

Being a Canadian citizen myself, having immigrated from Asia, I am in complete agreement with the analysis and the facts pointed out by Mr. Wanambwa. I am also in sympathy with him and his nation; I am sure there will be other Canadians with similar sentiments after they learn a bit more about the socio-economic-political autonomy for which the Ugandan government has been struggling for decades.

To term these expelled persons as "Asians" or even "British

Asians" is an injustice to the word Asian; I feel offended over this misuse of the word. There are millions of immigrants from various parts of Asia who have come (and thousands come every year) to Canada in search of a new life. They do not have that type of hoary past and they easily become part of the mainstream of Canadian life. Within a few years one can hardly distinguish them from other Canadians. Within a generation, they become full-fledged Canadians, having few traces of their original cultural traditions—at least in the public life of Canada. Yet, these so-called expelled "Asians" who have been living for generations in Uganda, never tried to imbibe the Ugandan culture and never attempted to become part of the Ugandan national life. Now when they are being offered refuge in Canada, shouldn't they be advised to approach the life in Canada a little differently?

As a student of cultural trends, I strongly feel that all those who cannot merge in the social, cultural and intellectual life of the country they settle in should have no business exploiting the resources of that country. Wherever Indo-Pakistanis (and not "Asians", please) have settled outside the country of their origin, they have always lived in socio-cultural ghettos of their own. They have lived as foreigners for all practical purpose, and

strangely enough, have always taken special pride in that distinction which they try hard to maintain. At first, local communities ignored this phenomenon, but it soon became unbearable. Movements then emerged to oust these people. This is what happened in Burma and is emerging in Malaysia, in the Asian region; and, this is what happened in Kenya and is emerging in Uganda, in the African region. If one analyses the situation dispassionately, this is what caused the emergence of the recent movement in Great Britain to throw out the people of Indo-Pakistani origin from that country.

If the Canadian government and Canadian people do not insist that these so-called "refugees" from Uganda respect and imbibe the Canadian way of life and Canadian culture, at least in their public life, I am afraid that these persons with a hoary past will ultimately lead the Canadian society to a cultural anarchism. Asian immigrants, like myself, to whom Canada comes with Canadian culture first and last, do feel a little insecure in such a situation. Let there also be a movement here to throw these cultural pests from the Canadian society (some such sentiments have already been voiced in Ontario), we Asian immigrants who respect and share the common culture of Canada are likely to suffer most. Is there any way to safeguard our

interests, now or later?

Zafar Meer
The Library
Institute of Islamic Studies
McGill University

Sees "Black racism" in Uganda issue

Sir,

This is in reply to Mr. G. K. Wanambwa's article "British Asians in Uganda: the other side".

The short historical treatment Mr. Wanambwa gives the readers in reference to the legal history of Ugandans of Asian descent (or as he may prefer it, Asians residing in Uganda) seems to be a proper one.

The issue involved is not, however, to determine whether the expulsion of Asians is legal or not. The issue is: is it right to deprive people of their private property, their country, their way of life. Is it right according to moral principles?

Despite the ideological differences, philosophical, or religious background, there seems to be still, a moral code of categories, which whilst almost impossible to define in an abstract way, are more easily applicable to real life circumstances.

I am not here to dispute the legality of president Idi Amin rulings, although one may question them on the basis of the UN charter,

It is fair to mention, however, that slavery was once legal, and that persecution of Jews in Nazi Germany was backed by the Nuremberg Statutes.

I am not going either to dispute whether some of the Asians break the existing Ugandan Law by allegedly sending or "smuggling" their property out of Uganda. One might ask though why the law-breakers are not dealt with on an INDIVIDUAL BASIS by the courts, according to the country's criminal code?

I also do not intend to imply that Mr. Wanambwa's statement regarding the so called privileged positions of Asians granted to them by the British during the colonial times, is not a correct one. (although it is well known that at the time of their arrival to Uganda the forefathers of the majority of today's refugees were penniless migrants from starving India, and as much colonized people as the black Ugandans. It is logical thus to think that the "Asians" owe their elevated economic status to decades of their own endeavours.)

The purpose of this letter is to bring up the moral issues:

1) The term Asians, when applied to Hindu-descent Ugandans implies their being aliens in the country they have lived in for decades and to whose growth they have contributed considerably.

continued on page 5



The Review

October 70
Looking back in anger.

Under the iron heel

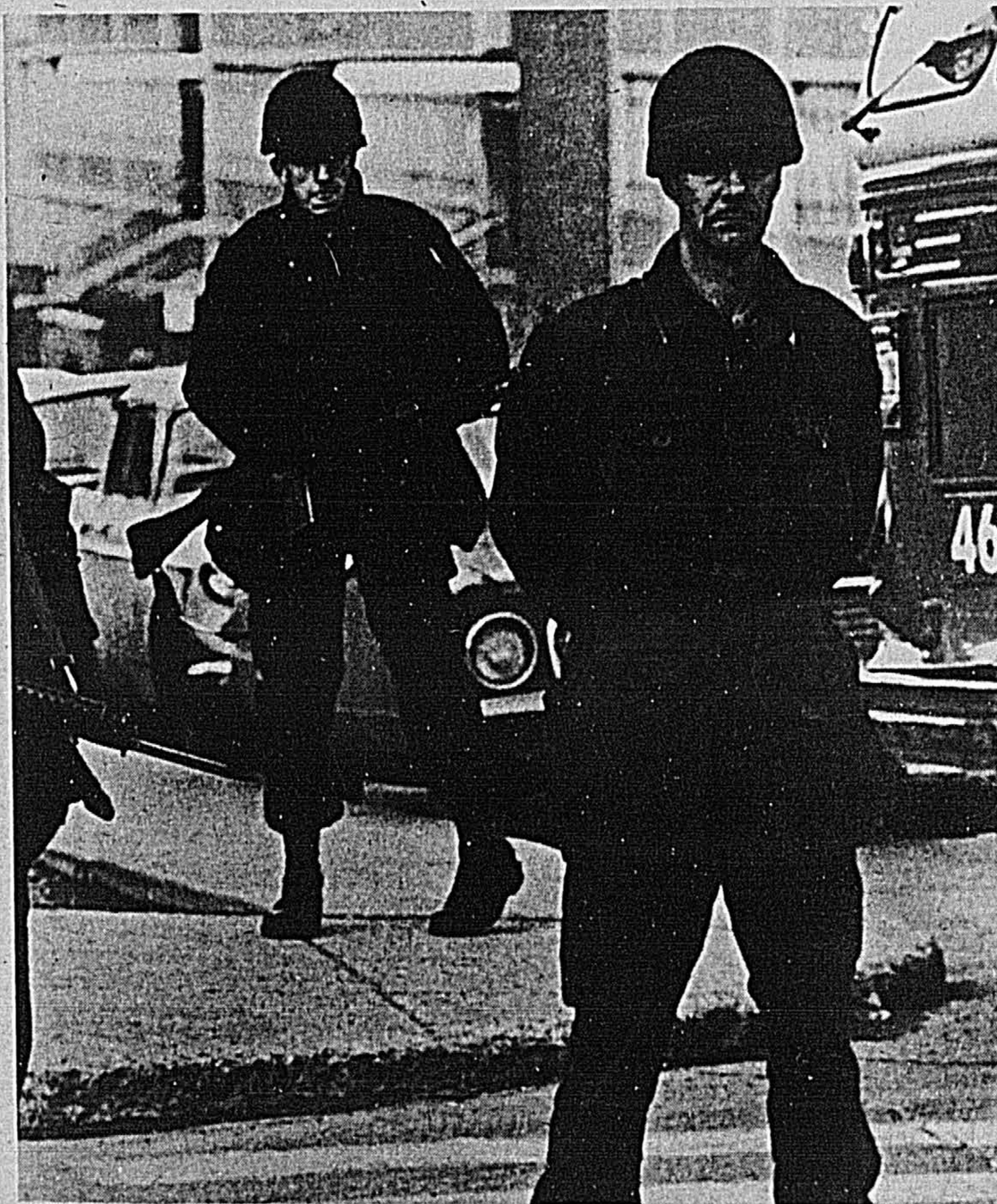
by Arnold Bennett

In the pre-dawn hours of October 16, 1970, "it" happened here. In homes throughout Québec, opponents of the Trudeau, Bourassa and Drapeau regimes awoke to find themselves surrounded by the forces of law and order, who ordered them to dress, rifled through their belongings, and shovelled books and documents indiscriminately into green plastic garbage bags. There were class distinctions, of course, in the treatment of those who were to be interned incommunicado for the next few days or weeks. An Henri Bellemare, radical FRAP candidate though he might be, was still a doctor, a middle-class suburban resident, entitled to certain amenities and polite and friendly treatment from the arresting officers. On the other hand, a Jean Roy, who sported a beard, dressed unconventionally, and printed left-wing pamphlets in his combination home and office in the working-class St-Louis district, could be jerked from his bed by two policemen while another trained a gun on him from a few feet away.

The War Measures Act, that "Santo Domingo of Pierre Elliot Trudeau," did not just affect "felquistes" and their "sympathizers." It did not even restrict itself to left-wingers of various shades. Its tentacles reached out to snare innocent bystanders and for six weeks submitted the people of Québec to the type of reign of terror they had been taught for years to impute to "totalitarian" (mainly "Communist") regimes.

Even now there are people in Québec who maintain that the War Measures Act made them feel secure in the face of FLQ terror. Back in October 1970 there were a lot more. But these people are almost all Anglophone, almost all affluent, almost all residents of the suburbs. They did not live in neighbourhoods where police went on the rampage, conducting indiscriminate raids, arresting people on the spot for having a Che Guevara poster on the wall (James Cross's daughter had one on her bedroom wall, but that didn't seem to bother anyone), tearing apart apartments on a whim, confiscating books on cubism because they thought they were about Cuba.

Quite definitely the majority of the people of Québec were terrorized during the October Crisis. But it was not of the FLQ that they were most afraid, despite wild reports in the press (still believed by many to this day) of immense quantities of stolen dynamite, or of mad bombers lurking in subterranean corridors ready to blow up the city, of terrorists waiting in dark alleys to kidnap the little children of the ordinary people, of a woman in Hull who had the initials FLQ carved in her belly (an outright falsehood, which the press had to retract the next day.) No, it was not this tissue of lies and exaggerations and distortions that so terrified "les gars ben ordinaires," the born constituency of FRAP, that they stayed away from the polls in droves on October 25 and let Jean Drapeau romp to victory with 92 per cent of the mayoral vote and 100 per cent of the City Council seats. Rather, it was the actions of the police, the presence of fidgety armed troops in the streets, the arrest of many of those leaders of citizens' groups and unions who had dared to articulate the people's grievances, the police harassment of FRAP campaigners while Drapeau's henchmen smugly broke every rule in the elections act. The people did not know what to believe; they did not know what the government might make illegal next; they retreated into apathy.



Before October 16, repressive measures had not been totally unexpected, particularly by the workers who, better than students or civil libertarians, knew what to expect from a bourgeois government that felt threatened. Even the Quebec Federation of Labour, although far from the heights of militancy that it would begin to attain in late 1971, had grave premonitions.

On the night of October 15, about 60 members of the QFL-affiliated Carpenters and Joiners Union met at Carpenters' Hall on St. Lawrence Boulevard. I was there by accident—I had intended to go to a FRAP meeting, which was taking place in the same building. The union members present comprised a fairly accurate cross-section of the Québec working class. They were young and old, supporters and opponents of the FLQ's principles, Francophones and Anglophones. The amount of FRAP literature stacked at the back of the hall gave a fair indication of this particular local's general political orientation. For more than an hour the workers debated a resolution to "disapprove publicly of actions such as the kidnapping of J. Cross and Pierre Laporte, by rejecting individual terrorism as an improper weapon for the workers in their struggle for economic and political liberation." The workers also resolved to support the formation of citizens' and political action committees.

The debate on the resolutions was prophetic. The union members were unequivocal in their condemnation of the FLQ as "terrorists," whose violence would "open the door to reaction that will destroy the organized work of years."

"Now Trudeau and Bourassa can talk about using the army," declared one speaker. He expressed the completely vindicated fear that the reaction to the FLQ would "result in the cutting off of individual liberty."

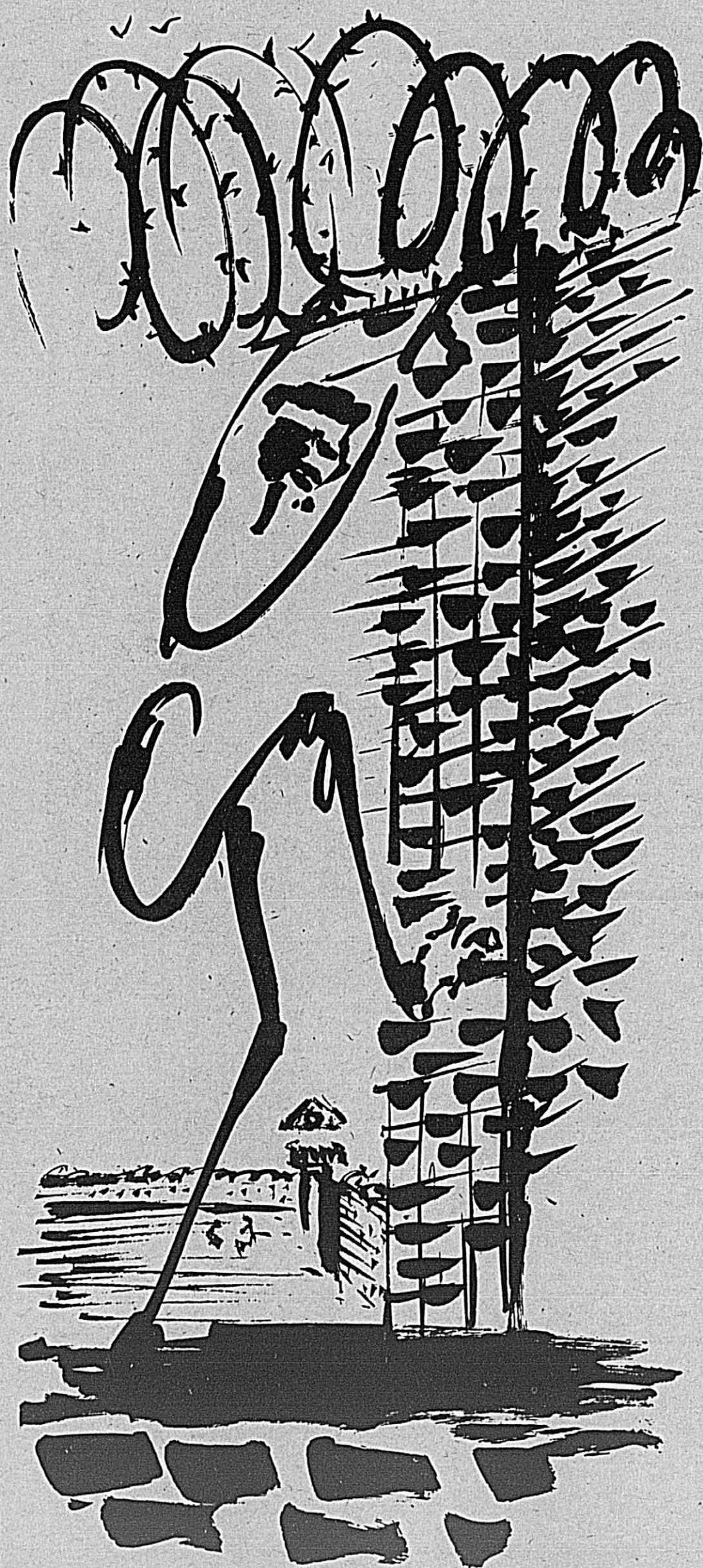
As for the political analysis put forward by the workers, it also was extraordinarily prophetic, although people like Pierre Vallières and Charles Gagnon would not come to that conclusion, in their different ways, until several months later, after certain hard lessons had been learned. "The political and economic liberation of the workers can only be the work of the workers themselves," the union members resolved. "Terrorism and selective violence of a small marginal group risks feeding the repression on the part of the establishment, without diminishing its power."

These progressive sentiments did not mean that the local was devoid of reactionary elements, however. One Creditiste type called for "violence for violence" and, taking Caouette's line, advocated the shooting of the 23 prisoners mentioned by the FLQ if Cross and Laporte were killed. Another worker, more representative of the majority sentiment, declared that he was not in accord with the methods of the FLQ, but that he could see that they were a product of the exasperation with conditions in Quebec, especially the high level of unemployment. Finally, there was a bloc of about eight young workers who, in the course of a debate on a motion supporting the negotiation for an exchange of prisoners for hostages, objected strongly to the replacement of the words "political prisoners" with "the 23 prisoners mentioned by the FLQ."

But even the most right-wing elements among the labour unions were like budding Lenins in comparison with some of the authors of letters to the editor published in the English-language press. The bourgeois press always panders to the right-wing lunatic fringe in times of crisis, possibly in order to show how "progressive" it is in comparison. The farther from Québec the authors of the letters (and editorials) were, the more outrageous they became in their proposals, and the more they showed their ignorance of the true situation in Québec. On October 14, before the imposition of the War Measures Act and before the killing of Pierre Laporte, the *Calgary Herald* pontificated that "there appears to be little doubt that the prevailing Canadian sentiment favors the imposition of the death penalty for the kidnappers." In the same issue, a reader suggested that an army be raised to go to pacify these "French Canadians, like my ancestors did a few centuries ago to the French." Finally, there was the "anti-terrorist bill" proposed by a reader of the *Edmonton Journal* on October 13, which would provide for a "trial to take place within 3 days of the apprehension of a terrorist" and for "death by hanging, in public, Parliament lawn, within 24 hours after the appeal"—only 48 hours would be allowed for an appeal and the execution would best be scheduled for 11:30 am, the better to catch "the crowd of lunch time."

It is not surprising that the War Measures Act received unanimous approbation from the bourgeois press across Canada and Québec. *LeDevoir* was the only

PRISON



In the early hours of October 16, 1970 the Canadian Army invaded Quebec. On their heels came the police. Armed with the power to arrest and search without warrant as well as to detain "suspects" for three weeks without charging them, they swooped down in the middle of the night, waking up "suspects" with machine guns in the ribs, brutalizing them, and carting them off to jail like common criminals. Over the next few days over 340 Quebec people were thrown in jail.

The following statutory declaration, first printed in "Our Generation" was read to a symposium on "the War Measures Act and its threat to Democracy" by Guy Bertrand, a prominent civil rights lawyer.

I solemnly declare that on Friday, the 16th of October, 1970, I was arrested by the Quebec Provincial Police at approximately 6:30 a.m. at my residence under provisions of the War Measures Act. I was brought to the Orsainville Prison by four individuals, two of which were in uniform, the other two in civilian clothing. The two uniformed men were wearing the uniform of the Quebec Provincial Police. I was detained in this prison until the 21st of October, 1970, until 5:15 in the afternoon. My detention was completely normal until the night of Saturday to Sunday, the 17th to 18th of October, 1970 approximately 2:45 a.m., at which time I was awakened by four individuals wearing the uniform of prison guards. Brusquely, I was forced to get up: "Get up, you're coming downstairs with us." One of them said to me in English, "Get up, you bastard." I dressed rather quickly and I was taken out of my cell, held by two guards, one on either side, and two others who were following behind. They were squeezing and twisting my arms at the same time, and they told me to walk faster. I told them that I had had an operation on my spinal cord and that I had had a graph, which was rather painful that particular day. Immediately I felt blows in the back, perhaps they were punches, I could not identify who was hitting me. The five of us passed several steel grills and they were pulling me rapidly by the arms and I had to follow as best I could. We arrived at one of these steel grills and I saw a guard hand a pistol to one of those who was accompanying me, and he immediately put it in his holster. After several detours, we entered a large red room, a sort of ante-chamber. The door opened and I found myself face to face with _____ of the prison, who was sitting comfortably in his chair. At his right on a small table I noticed a television set, which was on. At the front of the office, there were five or six chairs. I felt myself brusquely pushed towards one chair, and a few seconds later, towards a different chair. And there, I heard the _____ say: "Laporte is dead. Over there," he said, pointing to his left, "there is a grave dug for you here. That's where you're going to sleep tonight." And, immediately he added, "You had better talk." Almost immediately I felt blows on the head and the neck. I turned around, the four guards were still behind me, one of them, the same one who had said "Get up, you bastard," pointed a pistol at my head. "We kill the bastard, let's kill him." He also added, this time in English, "Let him run." Myself, I immediately thought of the law which says, "Let a prisoner run ahead, then shoot him in the back and say he was trying to escape."

commercial newspaper to dissent, and by this time even its editor, Claude Ryan, confidante of the powerful and the "Pope" of French Canadian nationalism, was considered part of the "conspiracy," as the propaganda of repression shifted from the "terrorists" to all opponents of the government. Eventually, as the abuses committed by the police became more and more flagrant, the so-called "liberal" papers rebalanced their perspective and called for the amendment or the repeal of the War Measures Act. But the *Montreal Star* and the *Vancouver Sun* were swimming against the tide when they bothered to swim at all. Even well after the imposition of the Act, mass information was drowning in a veritable St Lawrence River of yellow journalism, wild rumours and carefully engineered cabinet "leaks."

Those journalists who objected, and who dared to tell the truth about the government and its agents were dealt with ruthlessly. Censorship, intimidation and summary dismissal, more so than at any other time, were the order of the day. At Dumont Printing in Ville LaSalle, where *Le Devoir* and the *McGill Daily* were printed, police agents openly went over the galley proofs to ensure that no subversive statements were being published. Shortly before the invocation of the War Measures Act, the *Daily* (which in 1970 was only a left-liberal organ) had run a comment by a reader which attacked the repressive government, the panicky press and the capitalist system, which maintained that "the FLQ are revolutionaries, not dynamite-crazy idiots," and which attempted to debunk a number of myths about Québec. The morning of October 16, the *Daily* received a telephone call from the police, who made a number of not-so-veiled threats about what would happen if any more such "pro-FLQ" articles were printed.

A similar incident took place at the University of Victoria, where the student paper was prevented by the police from printing a letter from Professor Ronald Kirby, which blamed Trudeau's actions for the death of Pierre Laporte. Elsewhere in Wacky B.C., a Dawson Creek high school teacher was fired for comparing the use of the War Measures Act in Québec to the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia. He had been discussing the crisis with students lined up to send a supportive telegram to Trudeau. The teacher discovered that many of them had never even heard of the FLQ. And in Vancouver right-wing Mayor Tom Campbell openly gloated about how he could use the WMA to rid his city of hippies—this was too much even for the bourgeois press and Trudeau, who, after all, relied heavily on the "youth vote"—Tom Terrific had his knuckles rapped and the Act was quickly restricted to Québec.

The mealy-mouthed mandarins of the CBC meanwhile were rooting out their own "subversive" tendencies, by postponing two documentaries indefinitely. One, *The Legacy of Lenin*, dealt with Lenin's influence on modern Soviet art. The other was a documentary on the Hollywood Ten, blacklisted victims of Joe McCarthy's witchhunt against "communists."

Back in Montreal a life and death struggle that would have done any civil libertarian's heart proud was in process between the "bleeding heart" and "hard line" factions at CJAD. Representing the "bleeding hearts" was commentator Rod Dewar, 15 years with CJAD, who from the beginning dared to speak out against the War Measures Act and for continued negotiations with the FLQ. Ranged against him was station manager Rod Blaker, who along with Sidney Margles represents CJAD's Jean-and-Pierre Fan Club. It was soon realized by CJAD's powers-that-be that the contradictions within the station could not be allowed to work themselves out on the air where everybody could hear. Dewar was "called on the carpet" by Blaker and told to take a sabbatical until the crisis calmed down. Dewar stood his ground and refused. Offered the option of resigning, he accepted.

I don't know what Rod Dewar is doing today. But Rod Blaker, now a high-powered Liberal candidate in Lachine, continued to air his views in his daily time slot up to the day the upcoming federal election was called. Some of the more liberal Liberals in Lachine did not appreciate the manner in which he steamrollered his way to the nomination. They are sitting out this election. Maybe some day they'll sort out their contradictions. (Oh, yes. Do you remember, back during the Common Front strike this spring, how a certain head nurse named Mary Blaker was much in demand

**War Measures Act
Public Order Regulations, 1970
Oct. 16, 1970**

Whereas it continues to be recognized in Canada that men and institutions remain free only when freedom is founded upon respect for moral and spiritual values and the rule of law;

And whereas there is in contemporary Canadian society an element or group known as Le Front de Libération du Québec who advocate the use of force or the commission of crime as a means of or as an aid in accomplishing a governmental change within Canada and who have resorted to the commission of serious crimes including murder, threat of murder and kidnapping;

And whereas the government of Canada desires to ensure that lawful and effective measures can be taken against those who thus seek to destroy the basis of our democratic governmental system, on which the enjoyment of our human rights and fundamental freedoms is founded, and to ensure the continued protection of those rights and freedoms in Canada;

Therefore, His Excellency the Governor General in Council, on the recommendation of the Prime Minister, pursuant to the War Measures Act, is pleased hereby to make the annexed Regulations to provide emergency powers for the preservation of public order in Canada.

on radio and television to denounce striking hospital workers and all the nurses who backed them? Well, that's Rod's wife.)

There are a lot of other things that I remember about the October Crisis.

I remember the conversation I had with a motorcycle gang member in the Leacock Building the night Laporte was killed. He had all the earmarks of a psychotic with a textbook inferiority complex. "I wish I could join the army so that I could come onto campus and beat up anybody I wanted to," was among the things he said. He started to harrass a guy we were talking to and the guy told him to "fuck off". He did, but later he came back and told us, "Tell that friend of yours he'd better watch it." To get rid of him I said, "Don't worry. He can look out for himself. He's in the FLQ." The biker fell for it. He was American. Later that night when I got home I heard the news about Laporte on the radio.

I remember the rally in front of the Arts Building in the early afternoon of October 16. About 300 students were there, some of them committed, some of them not knowing what was happening, but just curious. The organizers (who, it now can be told, were *McGill Free Press* and ASUS old-style student radicals) refused to divulge their names and shielded their faces whenever cameras were aimed in their direction—for obvious reasons. One of the speakers called upon the students to occupy the administration building temporarily "as a gesture of protest against government repression," but only ten students responded to the invitation. This was in contrast to the students' enthusiastic approval of his earlier comments on "the state of martial law in Québec." At this point the ever ready, ever eager Vice Principal (Professional Affairs), Stanley Frost, emerged from the Arts Building, megaphone in hand. "My name is Stanley Frost," he declared to a chorus of boos and cries of "you bloody

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DAYS

All of these emergency measures had led me to think of many possibilities. My mouth was very dry. I could hardly talk, and believe me, I was really scared. After seeing the pistol, and after having been told that I would be shot that night, I was speechless. The _____ insisted and constantly said, "Talk," and I always insisted that I knew nothing, that I didn't know any FLQ members personally, that I had never participated in FLQ meetings, that I had never met FLQ leaders, and in a word, I had never known an FLQ person as such, nor had I participated in any of their demonstrations or meetings. Moreover, I told _____, with great difficulty because of fear and nervousness, that I knew absolutely nothing about the FLQ movement and that he must believe me. I swore on the head of my family, and I added that I was giving my word of honor, having been, after all, an ex-officer in the armed forces. The four guards must have received some signal, because they immediately left the office. Once again _____ asked me the same question: "What do you know? Talk. You had better talk." I always repeated the same thing, that I knew absolutely nothing, and that I had never participated in any demonstrations or encouraged FLQ activities in any way. A short while later a signal must have been given because the guards came in once again and I once again saw the pistol aimed at my head, and I received karate chops on the adam's apple, the back of the neck, under the nose, and punches in the gut and in the stomach. At the same time I received a rather hard blow on the head, which seemed to have been caused by some object, certainly not a fist. All the while three guards were posted behind me, one of which carried a pistol, and another one in front of me, who was hitting me from the front while the other hit me from the back. This whole session, from the time I left my cell until the time I returned, lasted about three quarters of an hour. After I had been beaten for some time in the office, _____ must have given another signal, because I felt myself being lifted up by two guards, and I heard one say, "I want another one." The five of us left, four guards and myself. Two held me by the arms, two others from the rear. I constantly felt punches in the back, especially on the spinal column where I had had a graph. We returned to the cell. This took about ten minutes. The guard returned his pistol to a guard behind one of the grills, and we then entered my section. Along the whole length of the corridor leading to my cell in section 12, I was punched and pushed. I am sure that certain prisoners must have heard the noise and footsteps in the corridor, because, after each blow I received, I gave out a cry of pain. Finally the steel door of my cell opened again, and I was thrown to the ground on the cement floor, and there I think I lost consciousness for a few minutes. A few minutes later, I think about 15 minutes, I heard the same noises that I had heard when they came to get me, and I heard the same voices a few cells over from mine. I dragged myself, since I was on the ground, up to the door of my cell, and from the ground I saw a redheaded individual going out with four guards. I learned later that this person's name was _____, and I noticed that he was not allowed to put his pants on. He was just wearing his prisoner's shirt and shorts.

A few minutes later, perhaps twenty minutes, I once again heard noises in the corridor, and it was _____, who was coming back to his cell. I saw this because at that moment I was still lying on the floor due to the pain in my back. With great difficulty, I went to sleep later on. The following day, Sunday, I did not get out of my bed the whole day, and I asked a guard to let me see the assistant governor of the prison, whose name was _____, a former companion of mine in the armed forces. I was wheeled in an office chair with coasters to the office of the assistant governor. Upon entering, he gave a sign to the guards to leave me alone in his company. After the customary greetings and a friendly conversation, I told him about the beating which I had received the night before in the office of _____. He said to me, "You know, Laporte had been killed and they had cut his wrists. You must understand the _____, because Laporte was a close friend of his." I asked him if I could go to the military hospital since I am on an army pension. I told him that I needed to be put in traction to avoid paralysis in my legs, which I could not even use to stand on at that moment. He said, "You will get an ambulance in a short while and you will be sent to the military hospital." I never heard anything more about the military hospital until I left the prison. The same day three officers of the Quebec Provincial Police came to interrogate me, and at the very beginning of the interrogation, seeing that I could not walk and that I had to be transported, they asked me what had happened. I told them that I had fallen down the stairs, and they looked at me in a bizarre manner. I added: "Very well, I shall tell you. I was beaten yesterday during the night." I lifted up my shirt, and I showed the marks which I had on the arms and right shoulder, and I told them, also, to notice my swollen mouth, the upper lip and the nose. They asked why I had been beaten. I answered that it was the guards who had brought me to the office of _____ of the prison for an interrogation, and they mentioned that prison personnel did not have the right to interrogate prisoners. The other witnesses who had seen the marks on me were the following: Mr. _____, who was in the neighbouring cell to mine. The other prisoners in my section had also seen my swollen mouth. The other guards attached to my section, the names of which I do not know, had also seen the marks when they came to check on me because I could not stand up in my cell the day after the beating. My wife as well was able to see the marks after I had returned home, and also a couple of friends. Other guards who had watched me passing through the corridor witnessed the blows which I received while coming to and from the office of _____, but I do not know their names or identities. ■



The times of that superstition which attributed revolutions to the ill-will of a few agitators have long passed away. Everyone knows nowadays that whenever there is a revolutionary convulsion, there must be some social want in the background which is prevented by outworn institutions, from satisfying itself. The want may not yet be felt as strongly, as generally as might ensure immediate success; but every attempt at forcible repression will only bring it forth stronger and stronger, until it bursts its fetters.

Karl Marx

the review

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Editor
Associate Editor
Artwork

Nigel Gibson
Phyllis Platt
Ahmed Yar Khan

Bitter Harvest

The perils of terrorism

by Nigel Gibson

Two years ago on October 8, a strangely subdued TV audience across Quebec stared intently, in stunned disbelief as Radio Canada announcer Gaetan Montraill read out, in a dull, flat, monotone, the manifesto of the Front de Libération du Québec.

For many, the harsh revolutionary tone of the manifesto would serve to evoke in them, an unforgettable sense of quiet exhilaration.

For FLQ supporters, and in particular for the small band of desperate guerrillas who had kidnapped British Trade Commissioner, James Cross, days earlier, and demanded from the government as one of the prerequisites for his release, the broadcast of the FLQ manifesto, it was their finest hour—and their final hurrah.

A few days later Quebec awoke to find itself a nation under military occupation. By the time it was all over, and the bitter harvest of repression fully reaped, the FLQ lay smashed and discredited amongst the debris of political groups across Quebec. For the FLQ nine years of struggle were finally over.

Formed in the summer of 1963, just as the gilt edges of the Quiet Revolution were beginning to wear thin, the group never overcame the limitations of its muddled petit bourgeois outlook.

Heavily influenced by the experience of the Cuban Revolution, the FLQ adopted what was in essence the "foco" or armed vanguard theory of insurrection, mentioned by Guevara, and further developed by Régis Debray in his book *Revolution in the Revolution?* The core of this theory is that "It is not necessary to wait until all the conditions for making revolution exist; the insurrection can create them."

From this Debray extrapolated a series of postulates that were, inconsequentially modified to suit the Quebec milieu, to characterize the actions of the FLQ through the years.

The most radical point of departure from the revolutionary experience of people across the world was the notion that there is no need for an organized, disciplined, central body or party to coordinate the struggle, and promote the unity of the progressive forces, for, according to Debray, "it is war and its immediate objectives that unify."

Apart from the nefarious military consequences of such an anarchistic strategy,

the political implications of such an outlook are even more ominous. Firstly, by definition, it scornfully discounts the value of the legal, parliamentary struggle and rejects the long, often very tiresome, but absolutely essential process of mass work, in favour of the more glamorous, less demanding romantic guerrilla action. It develops the idea that mass support is a function of the development of guerrilla firepower and offensive strength, rather than viewing the relationship as a dialectical process in which the guerrilla struggle is an outgrowth of mass struggle, assisting the mass movement, and in turn strengthened by it.

In fact as Lenin pointed out in *Left Wing Communism*, participation in the bourgeois parliament can serve as a useful tool in the long term revolutionary struggle, and should never be discounted.

Lenin also criticized the recklessness of those who would expose themselves to decisive battles without having taken the time to explain their position adequately to the broad masses. "To throw the vanguard alone into the decisive battle, before the whole class, before the broad masses have

taken up a position either of direct support of the vanguard, or at least of benevolent neutrality towards it, and one in which they cannot possibly support the enemy, would be not merely folly but a crime."

Lenin, of course, was referring to a disciplined, Communist vanguard, something the FLQ, despite reactionary allegations to the contrary, never even remotely resembled.

Not surprisingly, in view of its obsession with the military aspects of the struggle, the FLQ was also characterized by the absence of any really specific class analysis and consequently of any serious revolutionary theory. This of course affected their practice, which remained up in the air divorced from the social reality around it.

Isolated by choice from the daily struggles of the Quebec working people, and turned in on itself, the movement developed the elitist and dogmatic orientation of an insulated, closed subculture, oblivious to the fact that since their sporadic, actions, spectacular as they may have been, did not spring from the concrete

struggles of the workers, and seemed to be done more for the workers than with them, while they could awaken some support, they could hardly lead to anything more than that.

In fact as Lenin pointed out in a pamphlet on "Revolutionary Adventurism" that experience had shown that "only new forms of the mass movement, or the awakening of new strata of the masses to independent struggle, are really capable of arousing the spirit of struggle and daring in all. Single-handed acts . . . directly cause only a transient sensation, and indirectly lead even to apathy, to passive waiting for the next singlehanded act."

Lenin also made the important distinction that while a revolutionary movement cannot reject violence and terror in principle, it should insist on the devising of such forms of violence as can be designed to ensure the direct participation of the masses. "We Communists", said Lenin, "prefer long and difficult work for that which has a future, to an 'easy' repetition of that which has already been condemned by the past." Finally of course, the greatest danger posed to authentically revolutionary movements by terrorist groups such as the FLQ, is the excuse they afford the repressive forces of the state to bear down heavily on all groups, in the interests of "law and order", and the "security of all." The War Measures Act brought it all home.

The temporary victory of the FLQ in forcing the media to broadcast their manifesto was more than offset in the following days by the hysterical campaign undertaken by the same media in setting the stage for the brutal repression of progressive groups that was to follow the imposition of the War Measures Act.

The working class movement in Quebec has come a long way since then. After rejecting the FLQ, and the chauvinist French language issue, workers across Quebec have finally identified their real enemy: U.S. imperialism and its home-grown servants. They have also clearly grasped the fact that only by joining together in a mass workers party can they defeat the common enemy of working people across the world.

There is still a lot of work to be done, and many obstacles still to be overcome, but the future never appeared brighter, than it does in Quebec today. History is in progress.



Heel...

continued from page 3

fascist." "This meeting is illegal. The university disclaims all responsibility for the consequences of your actions. I therefore urge you to disperse at once." Frost's eruption onto the scene was just enough to range the liberals in the crowd on the side of the radicals, to the extent that they elected to stay and listen to the speakers. Further entertainment was provided by Bennett Little, then a perennially unsuccessful candidate for "the silent majority." "This country was founded on freedom," Little declared, in an appeal to "pro-Trudeau" students to speak up. None did, and the rest of his oration was drowned out in a volley of boos and catcalls. But on the whole the organizers were discouraged: Nothing like the spirit of the Paul Sauvé Arena rally of October 15. At that rally 5,000 militant Québécois students had to be calmed down by Michel Chartrand (who warned, "The worst time to strike is when the boss wants you to.") All the organizers at the McGill rally could do, was ask those who were concerned enough about the situation to "go into the classes and let everyone know what's happening." The others "who don't care about anything" were advised to "just go home and watch for the news from Big Brother." Meanwhile army reconnaissance helicopters periodically passed overhead.

I remember the night of the blackout in the Union, some time during the days of the WMA. The police were called to prevent thefts, and as they went up the back stairs, they noticed that "FLQ" was scrawled on every wall. They wouldn't leave until Frank Costi promised to have the walls scrubbed clean by the very next day.

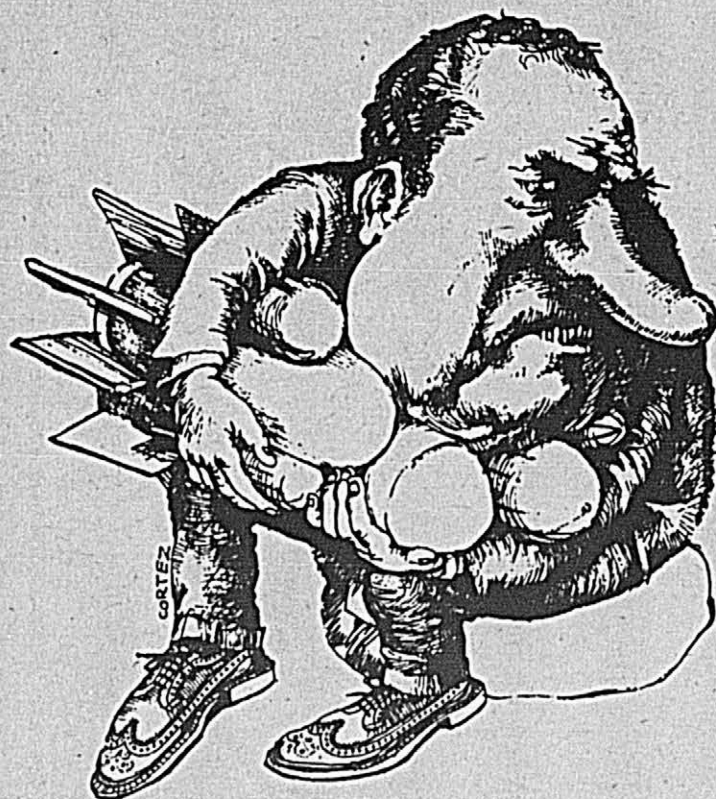
I remember the fear at FRAP headquarters in St-Louis ward, where all the documents and electoral lists had been spirited away to private homes for fear that the police might raid and seize them. All of the names of the canvassers had been slashed neatly out of the poll coverage chart on the wall to prevent the police from adding more people to their list—thenceforth we were to be identified by numbers. I had to make an appointment with my poll captain to pick up the list I needed to campaign that day. It was like something out of a spy story. He showed up twenty minutes late, and meanwhile I jumped whenever I heard a siren. Jean Roy, one of the two arrested candidates, was running in St-Louis. And Marchand and Drapeau either

had already, or were just about to, come out with their charges that FRAP was a "front" for the FLQ. Marchand soon claimed that he had made a mistake in English and "withdrew" his accusation. Drapeau, a less subtle propagandist, used it to shore up his sagging election platform. The bourgeois press, especially the *Gazette*, gleefully pounced on the issue and gave the charges banner headlines. (The retractions and countercharges were relegated to a more discreet position on the front page.)

I remember delving into Trudeau's past and finding facts that would have embarrassed him no end. For example, his speech at a Bloc Populaire rally in October 1942, when he was a 22-year old law student, receiving his first coverage in *Le Devoir*. "In a democracy the people can hardly be wrong," declared the young Trudeau. "And if we are not in a democracy then the revolution should be started right away." The candidate at whose rally he spoke, incidentally, was Jean Drapeau. (He lost, but saved his deposit, in his first fling as a candidate in this wartime anti-conscription party which was a coalition of all nationalist elements in Québec, from left to right.) The campaign manager was Michel Chartrand. Trudeau was also known in those days for his frequent denunciations of the War Measures Act for its detrimental effect on civil liberties. One could go on to talk about how Trudeau was arrested in Asbestos by the QPP during the famous strike there in 1949, or how he denounced the repression of the Duplessis regime, or how McCarthyite Amerika wouldn't let him across the border in the fifties because he had visited the People's Republic of China and had not denounced Mao Tse-tung. But all this was in Trudeau's radical past. It is his repressive present that we were and are concerned with. Call it his blind linkage of the Québec independence movement of today with the reactionary nationalism of the past. Call it the arrogance of power. Call it his class interests coming to the fore. Whatever, the Pierre Elliott Trudeau who brought us the War Measures Act, who crushed the Lapalme guys, who jacked up unemployment to fight inflation, who told us to eat shit and to bleed, is our Pierre Elliott Trudeau, or rather, the one we're stuck with now.

I remember a lot of horror stories about the War Measures Act, read in *Last Post* or in *Our Generation* or garnered from conversations with friends, acquaintances and strangers who also went through it. And I remember how, months later, even after all the hysteria had died down, there were still people who believed the War Measures Act was necessary, who believed those stories about the dynamite and the secret army (even though the facts, now well buried in the inside pages of the press had proved them wrong.) Maybe that is why it is worthwhile to commemorate the second anniversary of WMA by putting out this supplement. Anyway, there's an election coming up at the end of the month.

Strange Visions...



"(These) were the people who had come to pick up a piece of the Nixon administration at a price of \$1000 a plate. The men were in dinner jackets, the women in gowns, all of them with pink faces and soft hands, smelling of money and safety, good schools, old money, brokerage houses, seats on the exchange... winners.

"There were familiar faces: Nelson Rockefeller, Jacob Javits.... But most of them were the people we don't ever see, the people who inhabit boardrooms, the people who own America.

"To look at them, you found it difficult to remember what flesh looks like after it has been scorched by napalm. None of them looked as if they personally would blow up an Asian peasant. They seemed part of some safe... vision of the world, a world of manners and money and not the world where the American Air Force is laying down the heaviest aerial bombardment in history."

—liberal columnist Pete Hamill in the *New York Post*, after covering a Nixon \$1000 a plate fundraising dinner.

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PLAN E	without G.I.B.	☐ \$10.00
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Above rates include Waiver of Premium and Conversion Privileges. G.I.B. allows you to take 7 new permanent life insurance policies up to \$25,000 each for a total of \$175,000 WITHOUT PROOF OF GOOD HEALTH (in addition to conversion Privilege) on 7 of the following different occasions: at graduation, at postgraduation or at the policy anniversary dates nearest your ages 22, 25, 28, 31, 34, 37 and 40. You may add up to \$25,000 of permanent life insurance each time you exercise an option.

CONVERSION PRIVILEGES: ALL plans up to \$25,000 if at graduation or up to amount of policy at any other time during Term period.

EXAMPLE OF CONVERSION—LOWEST NET COST—PER \$1000.00

	Age	PREMIUM PER \$1000.*		CASH VALUE—BONUS*	
		1st year	thereafter	in 20 years	at age 65
non par.	24	\$5.14	\$7.64	\$192	\$533
with bonus	24	\$10.14	\$12.64	\$401	\$1719
double bonus	24	\$15.14	\$17.64	\$610	\$2905

* Policy fee to be added. Cash value and most bonus guaranteed. This is subject to a formal proposal by the Company.

PLEASE COMPLETE FOLLOWING ENROLLMENT CARD

Name Age

Address

..... Phone

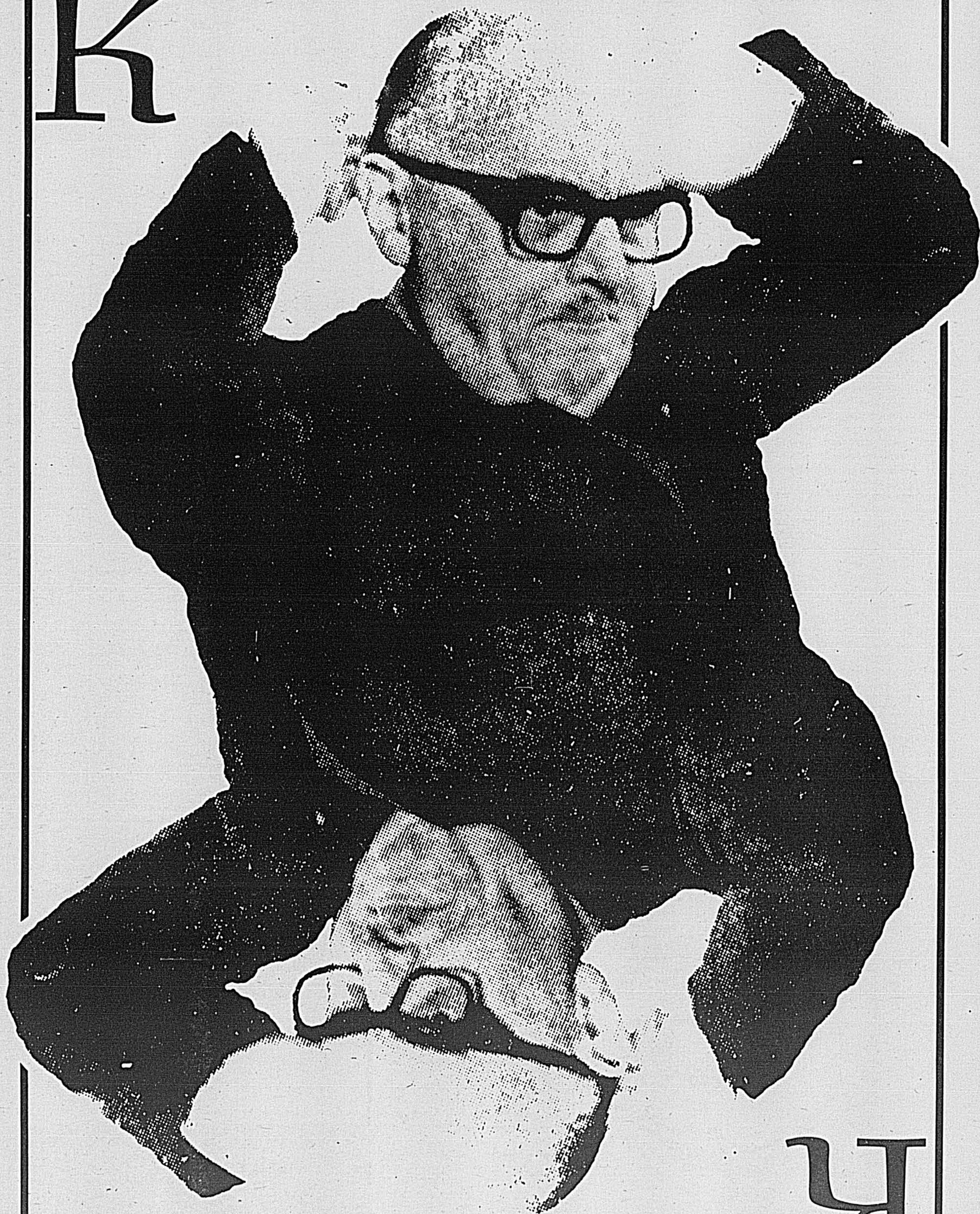
Faculty Year

The International Life Insurance Company

Head Office: Stock Exchange Building Place Victoria, Montreal.
Telephone 861-2441

IN COOPERATION WITH ONE OF THE
World's Largest Reinsurance Company

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continued from page 4

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classifieds

These ads may be placed in the advertising office at the University Centre from 10 am to 4 pm. Ads received by noon appear the following day. Rates: 3 consecutive insertions—\$3.00 maximum 20 words. 15 cents per extra word.

MISCELLANEOUS

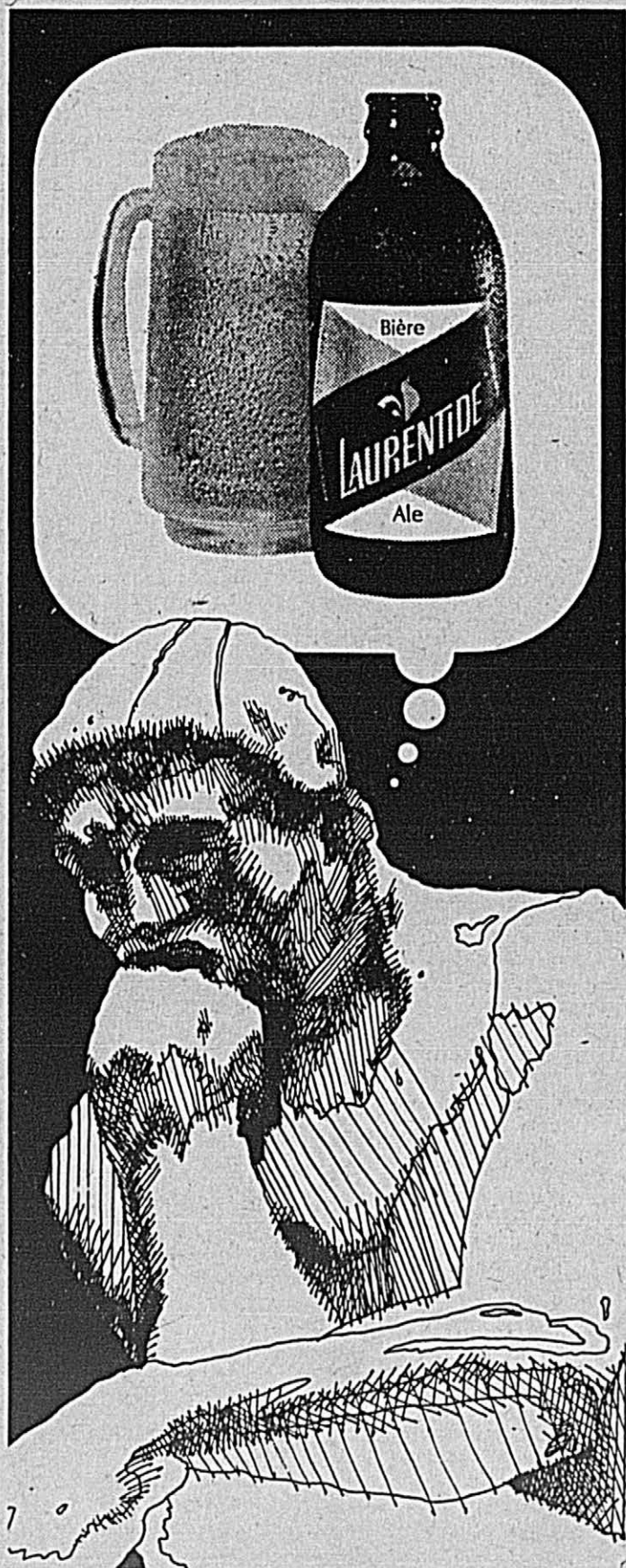
Resident sitter, room, board for babysitting, very light housework. Own room, T.V. 2 small children. 489-5505.

Attention! Conservative, Eastern townships, weekend group (cross-country, downhill skiing, snowshoeing, Good food, congenial company, interesting conversation), requires members. 487-5501 Evenings.

CORONET studios inc.

now under new management

SPECIALISING IN 10 MINUTES
passport and I.D. photos
Graduation photos are our specialty
B&W and colour at special student & staff rates
758 Sherbrooke St. West 844-7745
Across from Roddick Gates



Sir George Williams Film Society presents "Blow-up". Fri. 13 at 7 & 9 PM. RM. H 110 Admission \$1.00.

ISLANDIA COFFEEHOUSE: featuring Trilogy and Haig Oghian; Thursday, October 12, 8:00 PM in the Union coffeeshop.

Humor has it that Victor Loewy and Joseph Losey are one and the same. Come prove to yourself that this is a vicious lie on Friday when MFS presents STRANGER ON THE PROWL, directed by Losey, in Leacock 132, 7:30. Overlooked and Underrated Series tickets 10 films for \$2.50, 50c single admission.

MFS presents Z, directed by Costa-Gavras, in PSCA/FDAA on Friday at 9:30, AND Saturday at 7:00 & 9:30. 75c. Nuff said.

What's W.C. Fields doin' with Alice?

Come see Alice in Wonderland, the first film in the Graduates' program. Saturday, October 14, 11:00 AM & 2:30 PM, 50c. For kiddies, from 2 to 82.

Folk Shoppe meeting—Oct. 17, 7:30 Molson Hall, Common Room. No talent necessary just an urge to have fun and meet people.

Attention—Dance at RVC, Saturday October 14th. 555 Sherbrooke St., 9:00-1:00 AM. Liquor, Beer, Music, Girls ... Are you man enough to try it?

HOUSING

Apartment: Female student wants to share with female. Call 727-7028, willing to look for another if this one not satisfactory.

HOVEL TO SUBLET 5-1/2 furnished—freshly painted immediate occupancy. 2 blocks to campus—grocery stores. Lease ends in May. \$150. 3565 Aymer St. 849-4833.

Twenty-three-year old girl looking for a place to live. 482-3405.

SUBLET: Fully furnished 5 room apartment, from November 10th April 1st, or later, apartment includes Light, Heat, telephone. \$135 per month. after 6 PM 486-5992.

NEED AN APARTMENT? Mountain Street at McGregor. Share with 2 other girls. Available immediately. Call 845-3725.

FOR SALE

Winter tires almost new (used three months) for sale. Size 735-14 (mustang-sized car) \$30, or best offer. Henry 482-3270.

For sale: Beloved Wolseley (motorcar). Real wood and leather. Execrable condition but running. Call 845-1022 after 6.

SKI BOOTS: Made in Italy, 5 Buckles, MK 500's. Size 11-1/2. Never used. Selling because too large. \$40.00 Barry. 739-3000. Evenings.

2 Lady's Aquascutum coats: Waterproof \$2.00; winter camel hair \$15.00, fit 12-14. 6 pairs shoes 8-1/2 b the lot \$5.00. Also other items. Day 392-5100 evening 845-8091.

Comet 1965 Automatic, 6 cylinder, radio. Four door, two tone. Reasonable. Call before 5 PM. 279-6355. After 6, 681-6642.

1964 Ford Camper Van—factory outfitted. Excellent body, new engine. \$1,100. 845-5528.

For sno freaks: Aftenhoffer skis 200 CM Salomon bindings. Excellent condition. Call Gord around 6 PM 731-1296 P.S. Pray for sno in November.

69 VW bus—excellent condition, radials, rebuilt engine, new battery, w/ or w/out bunk, \$1800. 486-5162.

'59 Ford Meteor good condition: \$120. 6 CYL., 4 Door, Radio Wintertires, 22 miles per gallon. Call after 6 PM 481-1664.

For Sale: Sanyo MR-710 Mono tape recorder, and Sony 6F-21WA AM-FM portable. 334-0180, before 9 PM.

JOBS

Part-time Secretary-assistant perfectly Bil. Typing and translating required. 523-2816.

Antique Canadiana

Crock—30 gal.
blue leaves.
Jugs—1-5 gal.
Jars—Mason and
ironstone.
Broadaxe; Scales.
Cradle; Rocker; asstd
pine objects.

Collectors

Item
Pair 1914 Ford
headlamps—tin.
Made in Canada.

Private.
Call 843-5326 evenings.

Part-time work Sat. & Sun. Grinding Mill Operator. \$2.50/hr. up to 12 hrs. daily Plant in Bedford, Gas Allowance. Senior Engineer preferred. 844-3425.

WANTED

Musicians Wanted for Entertainment committee—Islandia Coffeeshop and lunchtime concerts. Phone 392-8981 (evenings 849-8548) or come to Union Room 409.

People Wanted—Couple preferred to share large Apt. on Durocher. Fireplace—Big Dogs. \$45-\$55. mo. Call 845-1022. After 6.

Wanted: Male volunteers, over 21 years for clinical pharmacology drug trial. Honorarium \$100.00 Call 937-6011, Loc. 718.

PERSONAL

I feel very lonely at times. Shall I find a girl who is also tired of being alone? Graduate Student. 845-2363.

Where do YOU fit in?

Find out for yourself!

ACTIVITIES NIGHT

Monday
7 PM

October 16
Union Ballroom

are you a BLOOD BROTHER?



YIDDISH FILM CLASSIC!

THREE DAUGHTERS

starring Michel Rosenberg
(English Subtitles)

Friday, Oct. 13

at 8:00 P.M.

Saturday, Oct. 14



SAIDYE BRONFMAN CENTRE

YM-YWHA & NHS

5170 COTE ST. CATHERINE RD.

Tickets: \$1.50

Series of 8 films—\$8.00

No tickets sold after 2 p.m. Friday.

Saturday Box Office opens at 7 P.M.

For Information call 739-2301

RED and WHITE REVUE AUDITIONS FOR ANNIVERSARY

Monday, October 16 12-3 PM

Tuesday, October 17 11-2 PM

Union Basement B26-B27
No Experience Necessary



SOME PREFER SNOW. Members of the McGill ski team seen keeping fit during a rousing game of soccer. Pre-season tune-ups are in full throttle and more enthusiasts are invited to attend. Any contributors to the financial cause please contact Debbie Davis.

Intramural football

or

*how I learned to
touch with both hands*

by elliott pap

Yes, once again it's that time of year, the time when members of the male student body rise out of anonymity to become folk heroes of the Lower Campus groupies and library wall-sitters, as they perform in the infamous McGill University Intramural Touch Football League (never to be referred to as the MUITFL).

This year a record 32 teams are in the league led by the faculties of Science and Medicine who have seven and six teams respectively. Unfortunately, this large turnout meant a rather sparse three-game schedule for each team before the play-offs. Talk about a short season! Major League Baseball schedule-makers take note.

Now as the trees become bare and the fields become quagmires, the Talbotians from Science are out to defend their championship. For all you newcomers to McGill, the Talbotians are named after, so the legend goes, former hockey superstar extraordinaire Jean-Guy Talbot. These guys are out to prove last year's championship was no (or snow) fluke and although losing one or two hot shots from that squad, they still look very strong as evidenced by their first game this season, a 26-0 wipe-out of the Flying Circus (Sc). Quarterback Les Eisner had a field day picking the Circus' defence apart while the scoring was divided among three players: Stewart Cooper with 12, Hurd Stein and Bobby Vincent with 7 each.

Another top contender appears to be Eng I who are, as their name hints, from Engineering. They walked all over Les Morgues to the tune of 38-0 as QB Gary Elgar, alias Grinder, hit his receivers at will. He also hit them in the end zone and at centerfield and at the 20-yard line. Wallace and Einarson led the scoring parade with 14 and 8 points respectively. Les Morgues, needless to say, were completely outclassed but since they are Artsmen it is excusable. Although there are many guts in Arts, there doesn't seem to be too many jocks as Les Morgues is their only entry. Come on Artsmen, you can do a little better.

The Beaver Shooters from Dentistry appear to be a strong team if their 38-0 shellacking of MBA II means anything. Unfortunately, a guy is not able to see every game so all we can do is congratulate Auerbach for his 12 point performance and say hi to the rest of the Beaver Shooters. Happy peeping, boys.

If there are some other top contenders (Medicine must have a few) who haven't been given recognition here today, do not worry about it for the cream will always rise to the top. What the hell, even John Robertson makes mistakes (yeah Team Canada).

Many games this week featured shut-outs and the most exciting game must have been the 13-12 one which we did not have the pleasure of seeing. Oh well, when you're on a limited budget of zero dollars you can't expect miracles. See you again next week if this ever gets into print.

Epitaph on the tombstone of the NHL

Part I

by marty braun

Well folks. It's that time of year again—the time when all red-blooded Canadians, like myself, get set to enjoy another season of NHL hockey, bourgeoisie-style. Les Montréal Canadiens are gonna be great this year, eh, with all those great young Junior draft picks which they stole so cleverly from the expansion teams. They'll really make a run for first place. And those big bad Boston Bruins—they're gonna be tame little cubs by the time the season's over, seeing as they lost all those players to the WHA. And Chicago without Bobby Hull—ha ha ha! Yep, all we gotta do is beat out those Rangers and we're home free. Whattaya think about that, eh?

Well folks, to tell you the truth, I really couldn't give a shit. Honestly now, I really mean it; I just can't get excited about that long, tiring, 78-game schedule which the NHL and all its fans will have to endure this year. It's not that I'm not a true-blue Canadian—always have been, always will be, or that I just don't like hockey and just don't appreciate what a great sport it is. I do, I really do. Like I mean, I was born with a hockey stick in my hand. Played hockey when I was a kid, coach it now, write and talk about it incessantly. Gees, I love the game, love the Canadiens, my favourite player is Ralph Backstrom—drives me crazy just saying his name; I've got two whole scrapbooks just stuffed with pictures of him, articles about him, even the slightest mention of his name in the day-after-game newspaper story: "...And John Ferguson tapped one home during a goalmouth scramble at 13:42 of the third period to deadlock the game at 2-2. Assists to Claude Larose and Ralph Backstrom."

And statistics! Man, you wouldn't believe the statistics I've kept—it would take you weeks to read over all the stats I've accumulated during the past decade. Quick now, who led the St. Louis Blues in assists in the 1967-1968 campaign. Give up? Why, Gerry Melnyk, who else!

Which, of course, all goes to show that I am, in fact, a true hockey fan. I know hockey, love hockey, and firmly believe that, when played to its full potential, is by far the greatest spectator sport in the world. So where's the beef?

The way I see it, the whole problem started many years ago when some bright little guy figured out that it would be economically beneficial for the NHL to expand. Now there's nothing wrong with expansion, admitted; the American Football League emerged ten years ago and now is on a par with the NFL; the American Basketball Association arose a few years ago and is also beginning to reach parity with its big brother, the NBA. And in the NFL and NBA, as well as in the Major Baseball League, both NL and AL, there has been expansion within which has led to almost immediate parity. So why has the NHL failed?

There are two basic reasons. The first one is a big one—lack of talent. Mathematics says that if you have 120 men who play hockey extremely well, and distribute them equally among six separate teams, each team will play hockey extremely well. However, if you have 120 men who play hockey extremely well, and distribute them equally among six separate teams, one of two things will happen: 1) if the 120 men were distributed evenly, you will have sixteen separate teams playing at an equal level of mediocrity, or 2) if the 120 men were distributed unevenly, then you will have a handful of teams that play hockey extremely well and the remaining teams playing at varying levels of absurdity. Neither proposition is a particularly rewarding one for the spectator, who is expected to pay in the vicinity of five dollars to attend one of these lacklustre affairs. Therefore, shortage of talent is a definite factor.

The second point is lack of organization. This point is equally as important as the first, the amount of planning and organization that went into the formation of the various U.S. sports leagues being an excellent example. I look at the ten-year programme the AFL set for itself and I have to marvel at its ingenuity. But by organization I also include all the rules and regulations that govern expansion, and this is something which has doomed NHL expansion from the beginning. I mean, it's crazy to think that the Montreal Canadiens can go through five years of expansion, during which time eight new teams were added, and come out completely unscathed, but not just unscathed, but at this date, also landing exactly four first-round amateur draft picks. But they did and what's more, all the "established" teams are the teams with the bright young prospects, while the "expansion" teams are the teams built on the seasoned veterans that have already been discarded by the pre-expansion group.

This is just one glaring example of a system of organization which is completely unequipped to handle expansion. Just look at the totally questionable manner in which the New York Islanders were added to the NHL, and one can see that Clarence Campbell, a man who I have now been firmly led to believe has entered into early stages of senility, and the entire NHL Board of Governors, are interested in nothing more than making money and saving face. The people who fill their overstuffed pockets, the fans, have been completely neglected.

So what's to be done? Well, for the sake of argument, I shall present a few views on the subject, although the chances of my ever seeing them actually happen are quite dim. I certainly do not want to be accused of blatant criticism without presenting constructive alternatives.

This is the first of a three-part series.

Sports

Play-by-play



daily photos by Jean-michel Joffe

McGill tacklers converge on a Warrior in recent action against Loyola. Below: A lunging Don Cowie tries for extra yardage despite the grasp of a Bishop's tackler.

The other half of the Baillie brothers

by Marty Braun

Speaking last Tuesday with Ray Baillie, Line-coach of our football Redmen, I couldn't help but feel the considerable lack of interest in the possibilities of the team by all concerned. This attitude has no doubt been caused by the overwhelming apathy on the part of McGill students towards the football team, as evidenced by the dismal turnout at games.

Ray Baillie, together with his twin brother Charlie, Bill McKenna, and Dave Lennon, are the coaches of this year's version of the Redmen. Unlike last year, when the entire coaching staff was volunteer, this year's coaches are all professionals.

The Redmen have a rematch against Sir George tomorrow at 2 pm at Verdun Stadium.

Ray, previous to his appointment as assistant coach at McGill, was the head coach of the Chomedy High football team for eight years. Under him, the Chomedy Senior team had great success, reaching the city finals most every year, last winning it in 1970. They usually won games by scores of 61-0, and it was for this reason that he decided to move on, figuring that McGill would present more of a challenge.

Ray Baillie has played football all his life. After graduating from

the NDG Maple Leafs, he joined a minor professional team and eventually landed up with the Montreal Alouettes, playing there for nine years as a defensive tackle. It was during this period that he attended such universities as McGill, Sir George, Ohio State, and the University of Edinburgh, finally receiving his Masters in History from McGill. With this degree, he landed a job at Chomedy High, teaching History and Social Science. He is currently the head of both departments.

When asked to draw a comparison between high school and college ball, Ray commented on two aspects of the game—the quality of play itself and the attitude. He felt that one can do much more with college kids and that as a result, in college, one will find highly specialized coaching. However, he surprised me by pointing out that the average weight of the McGill linemen is only 200 pounds, whereas his old Chomedy line usually exceeded that figure.

As far as attitude was concerned, Baillie felt that both his high school and university players had and have great attitudes, each team taking the game quite seriously, both putting out 100% every time they'd step on the field. He characterized the McGill spirit by pointing out that when they

hold 6 am practices, around 33 out of the 36 players attend.

On the subject of student apathy, I remarked to Ray that possibly one reason for the dismal support is the fact that each game is usually a foregone conclusion. He denied this statement emphatically, saying that McGill is potentially just as good as any other team in the city, and that they are definitely hoping for first place. However, he was unable to supply an alternative explanation as to why the Redmen attract such little attention. My own feeling is that students are not just against the football team, but that they simply don't care about anything, as evidenced by the low attendances at the numerous speeches, discussions, and debates on most any topic, anywhere on campus.

with Allan Wolfe

Saturday, at Molson Stadium, the Redmen and the Georgians met in a contest to decide who would hold down the cellar position of their division of the QUAA. McGill lost.

The Redmen showed some brilliance on offence, with the likes of Uldis Auders at quarterback, Chris Rumball at half, and Don Cowie at fullback. If only these players played for a team that was worthy of them. This is not to say that the Redmen are not trying. Even in their home opener loss to Loyola, they tried. But, being realistic, they haven't got the horses for this year. The only team that they will beat will be Sir George.

And if the weather doesn't improve, it will continue looking like there are more people on the field than in the stands. Against Loyola, the competition was the weather and the Team NHL-Czechoslovakia game. Against Sir George, it was the weather and the Pittsburgh-Cincinnati playoff game. It would help, mind you, if they spruced up the act that those five girls go through on the field during half time. And the band makes the 76 Trombones from Trois Pistoles sound good.

Loyola won their game over Bishop's, which makes them the number one team of Québec to date. If the Redmen could bolster themselves, the game on October 28 against Bishop's could be interesting. This weekend's, at Verdun Stadium against the Georgians, should be as exciting as the last. At least, it will give the Redmen two victories for the season.

The pro scene

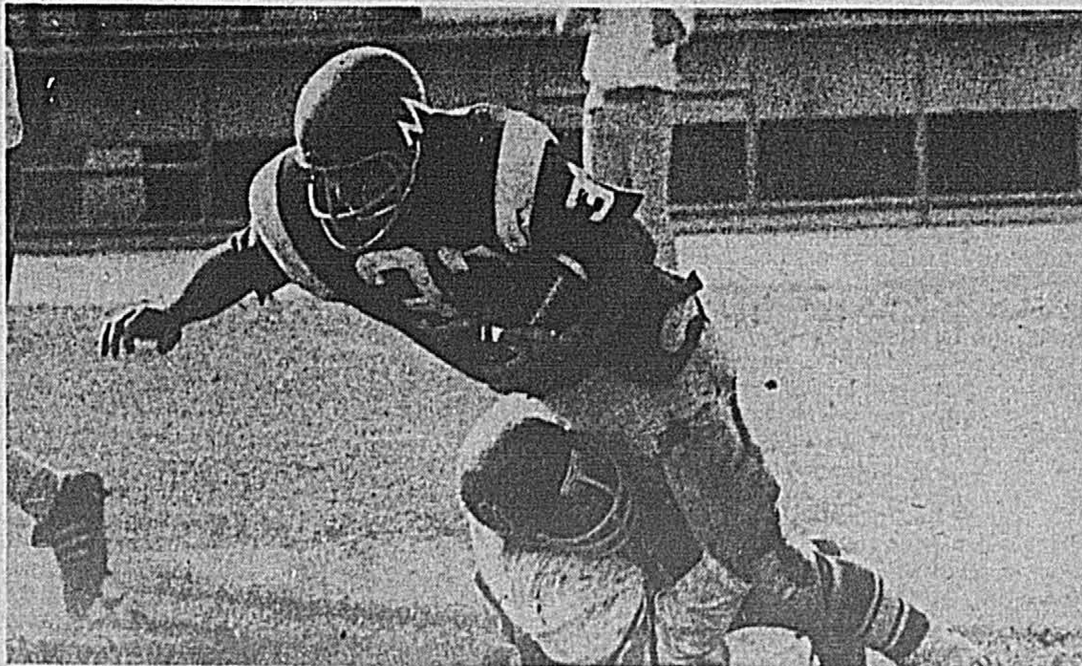
Over in pro sports, the Als showed, once again, that they just will not take that last playoff spot without a fight. The Argos, meanwhile, have shown us that you can't build a team around just one man. The difference was there for all to see when Leo Cahill (Argo head coach) changed Wally Gabler for Joe Theismann in the first quarter.

The Canadiens opened the season in fine style, shutting out the North Stars, 3-0. Although Dryden was brilliant on most saves, I must say that he was lucky on others. I mean those that got by him and by the corners of the net. I didn't see the game from my home over TV, but from the press box at the Forum. And Ken was letting too many get by him that, but for a few scant inches, would have been goals. Cesare Maniago in the Minnesota nets looked bad on only the third Hab goal. It was scored by Jacques Lemaire, from Jacques (Instantine) Laperriere and Serge (Team NHL) Savard. Otherwise, he looked very good in the nets. Now that Bobby Orr is injured, perhaps people will notice Savard, and realize that he is as good as Orr.

Have you ever watched the referees or linesmen? Some are really good skaters, like Pat Sheller used to be. Sheller now broadcasts games for one of the Pennsylvania teams. Claude Béchard, #22 (a linesman); is like that. Watch him for a few minutes next time he is out on the ice.

The WHA has taken its toll of the NHL, especially the Boston Bruins. They didn't get one point on the weekend. They were beaten 4-2, and by Los Angeles of all teams. And the Rangers, relatively unscathed in the WHA raiding, also got beaten, twice. The WHA may not last but it has done wonders for evening out the NHL. Next week: Canadian football vs. American football.

This is the first of a weekly column featuring the author's impressions on the sports spectrum. Allan Wolfe is currently Sports Director of Radio McGill.



Wrestling team

Practices have started. For information call Don Kinsella at 695-9108.

Redmen hockey starts next week

All those concerned are asked to check at the athletics office for practice times and groupings.